CAPTAIN SQUID, FIRE, FLOOD AND GHOTI!

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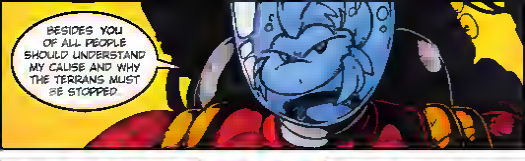
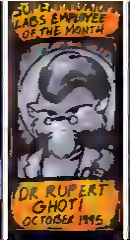
SOMEWHERE ALONG THE COAST OF SUPERMEGATOPIA, KIWI CAPITAL OF THE WORLD, SITS AN ABANDONED STORAGE WAREHOUSE (IT'S FILLED WITH JUNK, LIKE COPIES OF SOB AND QUACK). WHERE EVIL IS AFOOT... ERRR... A FIN.

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS DOCTOR GHOTI! MY FRIENDS WILL RESCUE ME AND PUT A STOP TO YOUR EVIL PLANS!
OH REALLY? ARE THESE THE SAME FRIENDS I HAVE LOCKED AWAY IN MY DUNGEON?
IN A DUNGEON? YOU FIEND!
ACTUALLY, IT'S JUST A DOOR WITH A NICE LOCK, BUT DUNGEON SOUNDS SO MUCH BETTER.


BESIDES YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD UNDERSTAND MY CAUSE AND WHY THE TERRANS MUST BE STOPPED.

WHY SHOULD I? I LIVE ON THE LAND ALL MY FRIENDS AND STUFF ARE ON LAND AND WHAT PLIGHT? YOU WERE A MAMMAL TOO BEFORE THE ACCIDENT AT SUPERMEGATORIAN LABS.


SUPERMEGATORIAN LABS EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH
DR RUPERT GHOT
OCTOBER 1995

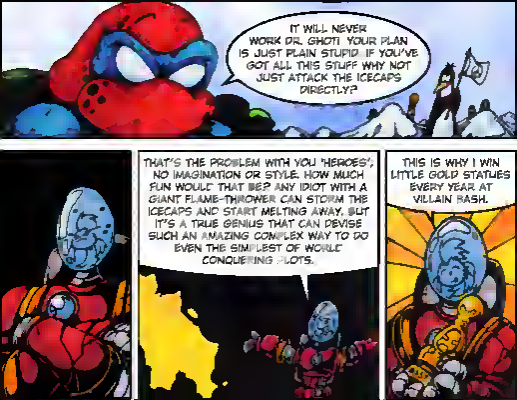
TECHNICALITIES IN THE LEAST, TRAITOR. AND SPEAKING OF WHICH, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD TELL YOU MY PLAN NOW. IT'S WHAT WE 'SUPER VILLAINS' LIVE FOR.

BEHOLD! MY 'PYROTECHNIC CANNON OF LAND DWELLER DOOM,' NICE HUMP WITH IT. I SHALL SET FIRE TO THE KIWI FORESTS OF SUPERMEGATOPIA.

!

THEN I MOVE ON TO OTHER CITIES LIKE: MEGAPLENTIA, MANGO CAPITAL OF THE WORLD AND ULTRAINIA, KUMQUAT CAPITAL OF THE WORLD

THE RESULTING FIRES AND CLOUD COVER WILL EFFECT THE GLOBAL CLIMATE AND IT'S WATER LEVELS.


IT WILL NEVER WORK DR. GHOTI! YOUR PLAN IS JUST PLAIN STUPID! IF YOU'VE GOT ALL THIS STUFF WHY NOT JUST ATTACK THE ICECAPS DIRECTLY?
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH YOU 'HEROES', NO IMAGINATION OR STYLE. HOW MUCH FUN WOULD THAT BE? ANY IDIOT WITH A GIANT FLAME-THROWER CAN STORM THE ICECAPS AND START MELTING AWAY, BUT IT'S A TRUE GENIUS THAT CAN DEVISE SUCH AN AMAZING COMPLEX WAY TO DO EVEN THE SIMPLEST OF WORLD CONQUERING JOBS.
THIS IS WHY I WIN LITTLE GOLD STATUES EVERY YEAR AT VILLAIN BASH.

...LOW
I WILL MAKE YOU ALL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES AGAINST THE SEAS! NOT TO MENTION WHAT YOU DID TO MY ARM. I'M GONNA HAVE TO REBUILD THIS ENTIRELY.
POP!
THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO'S GONNA PAY IS YOU DR. GHOTI.
HA! WHAT CAN YOU DO? EVEN WITH YOUR 'SLIPPERY' POWERS AND INK JETS THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD TOUCH ME.
TRUE, BUT SHE CAN NOW TINA!

Ruummmmmble!

OH DEAR, YOU'RE GOING TO HURT ME NOW AREN'T YOU?
YEP!
OH DEAR, I'M ALSO GUESSING THAT YOUR FIST IS A BIT TOUGHER THAN THE POLY-CARBON/TITANIUM ALLOY MY ARMOR'S MADE OF ISN'T IT?
YEP!
GOOD! BYE BYE!
OH DEAR, CAN YOU FIT THROUGH A HOLE ONE METER IN DIAMETER?
UMM... NO

BLAST! HE GOT AWAY CAPTAIN. IF ONLY I WASN'T SO BIG BONED.
THAT'S OKAY TINA, HE'LL BE BACK.
WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE?
FOR ONE, HE'S A SUPER VILLAIN. THEY DO THIS STUFF ALL THE TIME. AND SECONDLY HE FORGOT HIS ARM.
THE END?
DAMN! I CAN'T OPEN THE ESCAPE HATCH. STUPID ARM.